MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GEORGE HEARST.

MARCH 25, 1892–FEB. 24, 1894.

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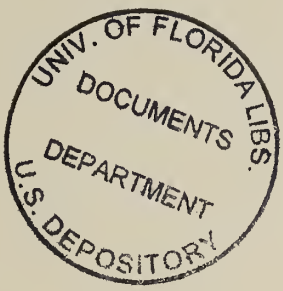
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HON. GEORGE HEARST.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GEORGE HEARST,

(A SENATOR FROM CALIFORNIA,)

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

MARCH 25, 1897, AND FEBRUARY 24, 1894.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
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1894.

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Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from the State of California, 8,000 copies, of which 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of that State; and of the remaining number 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate, and 4,000 copies for the use of the House; and of the quota of the Senate the Public Printer shall set aside 50 copies, which he shall have bound in full morocco with gilt edges, the same to be delivered, when completed, to the family of the deceased; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to have engraved and printed, at as early a date as practicable, the portrait of the deceased to accompany said eulogies.

Passed the House of Representatives March 3, 1893.

Passed the Senate March 3, 1893.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Biographical notice of Senator Hearst	5
Announcement of his death in the Senate	9
Remarks of Mr. Stanford	9
Mr. Ransom	9
Announcement of his death in the House	13
Remarks of Mr. Clunie	13
Mr. McKenna	15
Funeral Ceremonies at San Francisco	17
Eulogies in the Senate:	
Address of Mr. Stanford, of California	19
Mr. Vest, of Missouri	24
Mr. Stewart, of Nevada	26
Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana	30
Mr. Bate, of Tennessee	32
Mr. Dolph, of Oregon	37
Mr. Morgan, of Alabama	39
Mr. Felton, of California	47
Eulogy in the House of Representatives:	
Address of Mr. Maguire, of California	51

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

GEORGE HEARST, a Senator from California, died at his residence, 1400 New Hampshire avenue, Washington, D. C., after a protracted illness, at 9:10 p. m. Saturday, February 28, 1891.

The outlines of his career, as given in the Congressional Directory, are as follows:

GEORGE HEARST, of San Francisco, was born in Franklin County, Mo., September 3, 1820, one year after his father, a South Carolinian, had emigrated there; he received a public school education; passed his early manhood on his father's farm; in 1850 went to California, where he worked in the mines and located and purchased mining property until his Pacific coast mines and mills gave employment to 2,000 men and his quartz mills crushed 1,000 tons of ore daily; he has ever since been engaged in mining, stock-raising, and farming; in 1865 he was elected to the California State legislature; in 1882 was a candidate for governor before the San José convention; in 1885 the Democrats, who were in the minority in the State legislature, gave him their unanimous vote for United States Senator, and on March 23, 1886, he was appointed United States Senator, as a Democrat, by Governor Stoneman, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John F. Miller; was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Abram P. Williams, Republican, and took his seat March 4, 1887. His term of service will expire March 3, 1893.

He did not live to complete the term—two years of it remained unexpired at his death.

The estimates formed by his associates in Congress of the character of GEORGE HEARST will be found in the memorial addresses contained in this volume.

In California the death of Mr. HEARST was sincerely mourned. "The public life of the dead Senator," says one writer, "may, perhaps, be less generally remembered than his private life. Thousands will think of him as the kindly, genial, whole-souled friend who never forgot or had a harsh word for any one. What he was in his youth, when he was directing his men in his shirt sleeves at the mines, that he remained after he became a millionaire and counted his acres by the hundreds of thousands. Long after he became the Hon. GEORGE HEARST, United States Senator, to the world at large, he remained plain George to the hard-fisted, red-shirted miners of Nevada County. For them neither his name nor his heart ever changed. To them his hand and purse were always open. Not one who worked in the fifties in old Nevada ever applied in vain to Mr. HEARST."

Says another:

GEORGE HEARST is gone from the world, and it has been the lot of but few men to be mourned with a sorrow so general and deep. Thousands will feel the grief of personal friends; for though his long life was passed in the hot strife of competition for fortune he possessed in rich measure qualities which inspired affection.

He held a large space in the field of business, and his departure must have widely felt effects. For thirty years and more GEORGE HEARST has been one of the vital men of the West—one of those peculiarly potent individual forces that have inspired and given direction to that swift and vast development of its resources which stands forward among the material miracles of the century.

* * * * * * *

Change of fortune made no change in the man. As a millionaire, as a Senator of the United States, he remained the same simple, straightforward, unaffected, clear-headed and warm-hearted GEORGE HEARST who

mined on the Feather and Yuba in the fifties and cheerily took his rough share in the free, manly life of the claims and cabins. To the comrades who knew him then he was ever after a comrade. Ostentation and pretense were necessarily abhorrent to a man framed on his rugged lines, and his generosity of nature no alteration of circumstances could quench.

* * * * * * *

A strong man, an able man, a good and very human man, has been taken away in GEORGE HEARST. He had a manly, a gentle, and a loving heart. There will be moist eyes in unnumbered western homes, grand and humble, at the news of his death; and the sorrow will not be least in the cabins dotting the canyons and streams of the Sierras.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE DEATH OF SENATOR HEARST IN THE SENATE.

FEBRUARY 28, 1891.

Mr. STANFORD. Mr. President, it becomes my painful duty to inform the Senate of the death of my colleague, Senator HEARST. He passed away this evening at ten minutes past 9 o'clock in the presence of his wife and only child, a son, and other friends. I beg leave to offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from California offers a series of resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with great sorrow of the death of the honorable GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. HEARST.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect entertained by the Senate for his memory, his remains be removed from Washington to California in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms and attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry this resolution into effect.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these proceedings to the House of Representatives, and invite the House of Representatives to attend the funeral and to appoint a committee to act with the committee of the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. RANSOM. Mr. President, I can not express the profound, the sincere sorrow with which this melancholy announcement

has impressed the Senate. One more of our esteemed associates has passed away even before the echoes from the fresh sepulcher of another of our number have died upon our ears. It is a most unusual and touching spectacle to behold the portals of the Senate draped with crape upon crape. We almost see and feel at the same time the two beloved shadows lingering upon this floor. This double blow only doubly increases and intensifies our affliction.

This occasion does not permit any extended and fitting tribute to the memory and virtues of our departed friend. Our grief, sir, is too sudden and too deep for words. Silence can alone respond to our sorrows.

We, all of us, realize and deplore the great loss which the country, his State, his friends, and family have sustained in the death of Senator HEARST. It leaves a void in this Chamber, in our bosoms, over which the waves will not soon flow.

The images of his noble qualities, of his uncommon faculties, of his strong common sense, of his clear perceptions, of his unsurpassed judgment, of his incorruptible simplicity, of his unostentatious usefulness, of his delightful companionship, of his devotion to his friends, of his love for his country, of his justice to humanity, of his modest, kind, gentle life come thronging to our thoughts and fill our hearts with unspeakable emotion.

It is right to say, sir, that he was a remarkable and extraordinary man. In any community, in any walk of life, under any circumstances, he would have commanded, as he deserved, by the force of his character, the power of his intellect, and the truthfulness of his nature, distinguished position and influence. His virtues were strong, deep, enduring; they were not superficial, but, like the riches of the earth, opened up to greater wealth and beauty the further you penetrated their depths. At this sad moment as I think of him he

resembled the solid and useful and faithful metals which he had dug from the mountains or washed from the streams upon the slopes of the great Pacific Sea. These were the elements, the sublime features of nature, amid which he achieved his destiny and from which his character seemed to have taken its form and quality.

But, Mr. President, neither you nor our brother Senators, nor I, can trust our sensibilities and affections to say more of him now. At this lonely hour of the night, from this gloomy Chamber, we can only turn our eyes to that scene of deeper suffering, to offer and mingle our grief and sympathies with the tears and anguish of that loving and gentle heart whose sad and tender chords must bear this supreme woe, and to invoke for her fathomless bereavement that comfort which the Giver of life alone can bestow.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair, in conformity to the resolutions, appoints as members of the committee to take order for superintending the funeral, Mr. STANFORD, Mr. VANCE, Mr. VEST, Mr. HOAR, Mr. SAWYER, Mr. BATE, Mr. BERRY, Mr. STOCKBRIDGE, and Mr. BARBOUR.

The Senate accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 25 minutes a. m., Sunday, March 1, 1891) adjourned until Monday, March 2, 1891, at 9:30 a. m.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE DEATH OF SENATOR HEARST IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FEBRUARY 28, 1891.

Mr. CLUNIE. Mr. Speaker, the sad duty has been assigned to me by my colleagues from California of announcing to this House the death of Hon. GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from California, at his residence in this city at ten minutes past 9 o'clock this evening. At his bedside, prostrate with grief, were his devoted and loving wife and his only son. He lived, Mr. Speaker, the three score and ten years allotted to the favored few and passed away silently and without pain.

I had the honor of knowing him a great many years. I knew him well and intimately, and I may say truthfully that no man possessed a stronger hold on the hearts of the people of California than the Hon. GEORGE HEARST, and no man could have been taken from our midst who will be missed more by the masses of the people of that State.

He left the good State of Missouri in pioneer days and crossed the plains and helped to carve out the destinies of the great State of California. All of her material resources found in him an able advocate and a warm supporter. There is no industry in California in which Mr. HEARST did not interest himself. He started in, Mr. Speaker, mining with a pick and shovel. He continued in the calling until at the time of his death *five thousand* men were in his employ.

During all his long career in that State no man ever accused Senator HEARST of one dishonest act. I have walked by his side on many occasions. I have seen him approached by broken-down old miners. He would stop at their request, and, with tears in his eyes, would put his hand in his pocket and furnish them relief. He was as gentle as a woman, and a kind and devoted husband, a loving father, and a sincere, good friend; and I can say, without fear of contradiction, that no man in our great State did more in a quiet, unostentatious manner to relieve distress in California, and in fact several other States and Territories where his extensive interests called him, than did Senator HEARST.

The people of our State, differing from him politically, when his name was suggested for the high office of United States Senator, reversed a Republican majority of forty on joint ballot in the California legislature and gave us a Democratic majority of eleven, elevating him to the exalted position of United States Senator.

Every Senator was his friend. I could name a score of his colleagues who have told me that no Senator could by simply saying "This bill is right, I want it passed," get as many votes for a measure as Senator GEORGE HEARST. By his death California has lost an able representative, his loving wife a devoted husband, his only son a kind and indulgent father.

No man could talk with Senator HEARST without going away from him feeling that he had learned something; and I regret, Mr. Speaker, that at this late hour I can not do justice to his many virtues, nor speak of the great enterprises he inaugurated and carried to a successful issue; but I presume under the practice of the House that some fitting time will be set apart and opportunity offered his friends to pay tribute to his memory.

In closing, Mr. Speaker, I desire that the resolutions passed by the Senate be read, after which I will offer, when my colleague [Mr. McKENNA] is through, should he desire to make any remarks, the resolutions which I hold in my hand.

The clerk read as follows:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, *February* 28, 1891.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with great sorrow of the death of the honorable GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. HEARST.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect entertained by the Senate for his memory, his remains be removed from Washington to California in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms and attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry this resolution into effect.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these proceedings to the House of Representatives, and invite the House of Representatives to attend the funeral and to appoint a committee to act with the committee of the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate do now adjourn.

The Presiding Officer appointed Mr. STANFORD, Mr. VANCE, Mr. VEST, Mr. HOAR, Mr. SAWYER, Mr. BATE, Mr. BERRY, Mr. STOCKBRIDGE, and Mr. BARBOUR as said committee.

Mr. McKENNA. Mr. Speaker, Senator HEARST had been sick for some time; but his friends entertained hopes of his recovery. The announcement of his death, therefore, comes to us with surprise and with deepest sorrow. Hereafter I may display to the House the elements of good and of good example with which his character and life abounded. I will not delay to do so now.

Mr. HEARST was a practical man, able in business and affairs, and attained eminence in both—eminence in fortune, eminence with his fellow-men—dying a United States Senator. He was a gentleman in the best sense of that much-abused word, courteous and considerate to everybody, and, as my colleague has said, no man in the State of California had more

friends than GEORGE HEARST, nor deserved or justified their friendship more. His death will be mourned by them and by his State sincerely, profoundly, and lastingly.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with great sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of nine members of the House be appointed by the Speaker to act in conjunction with the Senate committee to make necessary arrangements to accompany the remains to the place of burial.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will appoint the committee later, with the permission of the House. The Clerk will read the last resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, As a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 52 minutes a. m., Sunday, March 1) the House adjourned until Monday, March 2, at 10 a. m.

Subsequently the Speaker announced the appointment of the committee as follows: Mr. CLUNIE, Mr. MCKINLEY, Mr. BLOUNT, Mr. GEARY, Mr. MCCOMAS, Mr. TUCKER, Mr. CARUTH, Mr. O'NEIL, and Mr. MCADOO.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Funeral services were held at the late residence of the deceased statesman in Washington, after which the remains were placed on a special train of cars and, accompanied by the committees of the Senate and House of Representatives and the family, proceeded on the sorrowful journey to California.

When Mr HEARST died the legislature of California was in session and both houses passed resolutions of condolence, appointed committees to attend the funeral, and adjourned out of respect to his memory. These committees were:

ON THE PART OF THE SENATE.	ON THE PART OF THE ASSEMBLY.
The President,	The Speaker,
Hon. A. W. Crandall,	Hon. T. W. H. Shanahan,
Hon. F. R. Dray,	Hon. M. Harloe,
Hon. F. C. De Long,	Hon. G. B. Robertson,
Hon. D. A. Ostrom,	Hon. J. C. Lynch,
Hon. M. H. Mead.	Hon. George E. Hersey.

In the interval between the departure of the train from Washington and its arrival in San Francisco arrangements were made for the funeral. These were on an elaborate scale, including an escort of military and civic organizations under the command of Gen. John H. Dickinson.

Funeral services were held at Grace church, which could afford accommodation only to a small number of those who sought admission. The legislature adjourned so as to permit

its members to be present. The audience included many of the closest friends of the departed statesman. The civil authorities were represented by the highest officers. The governor of California (Hon. H. H. Markham), the senate, the assembly, the mayor of San Francisco (Hon. George H. Sanderson), General Gibbon, representing the United States Army, and Admiral Benham, representing the United States Navy, were some of the many prominent officials present. California was also represented by many of her most conspicuous citizens, who assembled to do honor to her distinguished son, while the presence of the committees of the Senate and House of Representatives, who had escorted the remains from Washington, bore witness to the fact that the nation united with the State in mourning the loss of a valued public servant.

At the conclusion of the services in the church the casket containing the body of the deceased statesman was borne through a concourse of his sorrowing friends — inside of the church and outside of it — and, attended by the funeral cortege, was conveyed to Laurel Hill Cemetery, where all that was mortal of GEORGE HEARST was laid at rest.

EULOGIES IN THE SENATE.

MARCH 25, 1892.

Mr. STANFORD. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask that they may be read.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from California will be read.

The resolutions were read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of GEORGE HEARST, late a Senator from the State of California.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute of regard to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

ADDRESS OF MR. STANFORD, OF CALIFORNIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The death of Senator GEORGE HEARST occurred so near the close of the last session of Congress that we had no opportunity to pay any extended tributes of respect to his memory in this Chamber.

It is for this reason that I have introduced the resolutions which have just been read.

In March, 1850, a young man was traveling westward across the continent, on foot, beside an ox wagon. His outfit and a small sum of money in his pocket were his only possessions, and he was marching 2,000 miles through an uninhabited country to seek his fortune.

In March, 1891, the same man was crossing the same plains. A long train of cars bore him with pomp to his destination. With him were his family, and in his honor statesmen and warriors were acting as escort. It was the same man who had made the journey forty-one years before, yet not the same, for he was now, in his last sleep and with the honors befitting his lofty station, being carried to his final resting place.

To those virtues and qualities which raised the young pioneer from obscurity to a place among the first of his country, it is meet to pay tribute and to call attention, as an inspiration and example for others, and it is for that purpose that we are assembled in this Chamber to-day. GEORGE HEARST was and had been for many years my personal friend. Though of different political opinions we always worked in harmony, the line between us being only political. He was in many ways a remarkable man, and in every sense a representative American and one of the best examples. His career was one to which those who knew him best can ever point with pride and satisfaction. It is not my purpose on this occasion to go into any of the various details of his life, which was so full of interesting phases that to barely touch upon them would consume much more time than would be appropriate now.

GEORGE HEARST was born in Franklin County, Mo., on September 3, 1820. His father, William G. Hearst, was of Scotch descent, and was a native of South Carolina, moving thence to Missouri in 1808. He was an enterprising man, embracing farming among his callings, interested in lead mines, and the breeder of many fine horses. His son inherited his tastes.

William G. Hearst died in 1846, bequeathing his farm to his son; but when the news of the rich discoveries of gold in California reached Missouri the young man resolved to try his fortune in the new Eldorado. He therefore settled up his affairs as favorably as possible, and in the spring of 1850 joined the army of emigrants then streaming westward, and earned a title of which he was always proud—that of pioneer.

The true history of the Argonauts of the nineteenth century has to be written. No poet has yet arisen to immortalize their achievements in verse. They had no Jason to lead them, no oracles to prophesy success, nor enchantments to avert dangers; but like self-reliant Americans they pressed forward to the land of promise and traversed thousands of miles where the Greek heroes traveled hundreds. They went by ship and by wagon, on horseback and on foot, a mighty army, passing over mountains and deserts, enduring privations and sickness; they were the creators of a commonwealth, the builders of States. The year 1850 was possibly the most disastrous in the history of the gold-seekers. The Indians were on the war-path, and another and even more dreadful foe, the cholera, spread from ocean to ocean. This was the year chosen by young GEORGE HEARST for his emigration to the new and almost unknown country. It is no wonder that in after life he was unwilling to recall the details of that dreadful overland journey, for he was one of the few of his party who reached their destination.

Eldorado County was at that time the most populous portion of California, and here GEORGE HEARST started on a career of mining which he continued until his death. In various places and with varying success he worked for nine years. At last, in 1859, in Nevada, to which State he had moved, he made his first great strike, and now fortune, which had toyed with him long, fairly lavished her favors. One

after another his investments proved profitable, and by hard work and the exercise of great judgment, he rapidly realized what he then considered a comfortable fortune.

Nor was he less fortunate in another and very different enterprise. In 1861 he returned to his home and realized a dream of his youth by marrying Miss Phœbe Elizabeth Apperson, the daughter of a wealthy farmer of Missouri. To this union he ever frankly ascribed a large share of his success in life.

The distinguished lady encouraged and supported him in all his undertakings. She adorned his home with her accomplishments and virtues, and by her many charities has caused his name to be an honored household word in California. When she also passes from this life, the unknown poor of our State "will rise up and call her blessed."

To them was born an only son, William G. Hearst, who now resides in San Francisco.

From his marriage until his entrance into political life GEORGE HEARST'S time was taken up by large and various business enterprises. His mining interests extended over a wide field, from Montana to Mexico. His ranches were among the largest and most productive in our State, and he devoted much attention to the raising of stock and the improvement in the breeding of horses.

He had spent the largest part of his eventful life before he took an active interest in politics, or at least entered his political career. He had contented himself in other directions. He served a term in the legislature in 1865, 1866, and was known as a Democrat of the conservative type and a believer in and follower of Thomas Jefferson. In 1882 he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor of California, but was defeated by Gen. Stoneman, who, as governor, appointed him Senator to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Miller.

He was afterwards elected a Senator to succeed himself and had he lived his term of office would have expired March 4, 1893. He was a successful politician, for being an active worker he surrounded himself with others, who were inspired by his activity.

As a Senator he was industrious and rendered much valuable service in committees to his State and his country. Among his colleagues of his own party, his counsel was constantly sought and his judgment was relied on, for it was calm and keen.

He had the faculty of making strong friendships everywhere and retaining that friendship. In no place was this more marked than in this body. He was courteous to all with whom he came in contact, attentive to his Senatorial duties and obligations, and soon secured for himself the respect, good will and confidence of all his associates. He was unable on account of illness which had begun its ravages upon him during the preceding summer, to attend the last session, though he came to this city with that determination in January, and on the 28th of February, 1891, in the closing days of the Fifty-first Congress, he also closed his labors and passed the portal of death.

On March 5 the funeral took place from his residence in this city, and was attended by the officers and members of this body, many members of the House of Representatives, and numbers of personal friends. His remains were attended from Washington to San Francisco by a committee of the Senate and House of Representatives. The final ceremonies took place in San Francisco, Sunday, March 15, and were the occasion of a very large cortege, who followed the remains to Mount View Cemetery, Oakland, Cal.

Success such as that achieved by GEORGE HEARST is not a mere accident nor the result of chance or luck. It can only

be attained by those qualities which were his—industry, perseverance, good judgment, and truth. During his life he was ever a hard and undaunted worker. In that particular field of mining, where he first earned his reputation, his judgment was of the highest order, and upon it his ventures were based. He was true to his word and to his friends, and these were true to him.

Such were the qualities which enabled my friend and colleague to bring to a successful close the great battle of life. When the final call came to him he had achieved honors to which few attain; and I have no doubt that in those last solemn hours when he knew that death was near, his eye was as keen, as it looked to the future, and his faith in its possibilities as strong as when in his earlier days he sought the golden veins of the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

Address of Mr. Vest, of Missouri.

Mr. President: It is impossible to conceive an acclaim more triumphant and ecstatic than that of the dying Christian, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

No human achievement can crown any life with such an ending, but next to this must be the consciousness of duty performed, and of fortitude under adverse fortune.

To have risen unaided from low estate—to have overcome difficulties and dangers and acquired wealth and power by the sheer force of will and courage, above all to have pitted native intellect untrained and untaught save by hard necessity, against the learning of all the schools, and secured the confidence of a great people, must give consciousness of mental

and moral elevation which even approaching death can not destroy.

In the canyons of the mountains, amidst the solitudes where nature frowns as in resentful mood upon those who would drag from her rocky bosom the precious metals for which men slave, and cheat, and kill, GEORGE HEARST developed the qualities that win distinction everywhere.

His nature was honest, rugged, and kindly, with nothing artificial nor pretentious. His qualities and acquirements were such as men must have in a hand-to-hand struggle with the dangers and hardships of the frontier.

Above all, he knew himself, and put no false estimate upon his powers, either of performance or endurance. Self-contained, self-reliant, with every faculty trained in the school of practical life and absolute necessity, he wasted no energy upon ornament, but reserved his strength for the real and useful.

In framing an epitaph for one with characteristics so foreign to all trick of words and mere display of rhetoric, the simple truth is sufficient.

He did not hide nor hoard the wealth acquired by self-denial and long endeavor, but gave cheerfully and liberally to deserving objects.

His generous gift to the ex-Confederate Home of Missouri, his native State, has enshrined his memory in many hearts, and lifted his name to heaven in many prayers.

Death found in him no craven victim vainly protesting against the inexorable fate of all our race, but the dauntless pioneer who had calmly faced the dangers of a long and eventful life, and with modest courage accepted the inevitable end. Who can say that such a man has lived in vain? And what higher tribute can we pay to his memory than that he wasted no faculty or endowment, but discharged every duty earnestly, honestly, and well?

Address of Mr. Stewart, of Nevada.

I formed the acquaintance of George Hearst about forty years ago in Nevada County, Cal. He was then a prospector for mines and a miner. He followed that pursuit until the end of his days. At the time of his death he was largely engaged in extensive mining operations. He was one of the best specimens of that vast army of gold-hunters collected from the most enterprising young men of every city, town, and hamlet in the United States who laid the foundation for eight sovereign States and three Territories. He joined in the excitement of the explorations throughout that vast mining region from the City of Mexico to Alaska and from the Pacific Slope to the plains of the Missouri. He endured all the privations of the miner—hard labor, coarse fare, fatiguing journeys over mountains and deserts—for two-fifths of a century.

He had the true instincts of a miner. The discovery and development of mines was a passion with him, which led him to overcome what to others were insurmountable obstacles. In his investigation of mines he became one of the best geologists, for practical mining purposes, that this country has produced. His observations were so critical and his experience so extensive that in the last ten or fifteen years of his life he seemed to know at a glance whether geological formations were suitable for mines of the precious metals.

When it is understood that hundreds of thousands of the best and brightest men the world has produced were engaged in the same business of exploring and developing mines and that not one in a hundred were successful, it must be conceded that a man whose judgment with regard to mines was surpassed

by none and equaled by few, must have had great natural capacity and the will and perseverence to dare and do beyond what is allotted to ordinary men.

GEORGE HEARST was no ordinary man. I knew him in prosperity and in adversity. He was the same simple, genial, cheerful, delightful companion under all circumstances. He made many fortunes during the long years of his miner life. The last fortune which he acquired, and it was large, he left to his family. With all the hardships and privations which he endured he by no means led an unhappy life. He enjoyed his occupation; was always buoyant, hopeful, and full of courage. He inspired all who came in contact with him with new hope and ambition. Adverse fortune did not sour his genial nature or make him think ill of his fellow-men; on the contrary, he was charitable to all, and in return was universally esteemed, loved, and respected by all who knew him. He made no distinction of person between honest people, but made all classes feel that he was a friend and well-wisher. His strong common sense inspired confidence and made him a leader of public opinion and of men. He also had a vein of humor which amused and fascinated the learned as well as the illiterate. He was at home in the company of men of all conditions, whether laborers delving in the bowels of the earth or millionaires enjoying the luxuries of wealth.

He was a good judge of character, and readily distinguished the true from the counterfeit. His name is a household word throughout all the Pacific States and Territories. He was welcome everywhere, because he brought enterprise, thrift, and prosperity with him. There was no hamlet between the plains of the Missouri and the Pacific Ocean which did not welcome him. All were glad when he came and sorry when he left, because he always had something good to do or say.

As a Senator he was not given to speechmaking, but in con-

sultation his advice was valuable. There was no question affecting the general good upon which he could not throw some light when necessity required. He was particularly well versed in the resources and needs of the Pacific States and Territories, and whenever the interest of his constituents was involved it was certain that his voice and vote would be on the right side.

He was a modest man, never obtruding his views. At first his character was not well understood by Senators, but gradually, as they came in contact with him, his sterling qualities inspired respect. His genial nature, generous and responsive heart made him many fast friends among his colleagues in this body.

The same qualities of head and heart and originality of character, which made him a favorite in Washington, had interested and amused his comrades about the camp-fires of miners from the tropics to the frozen zone. No expedition in the mountains and deserts of the West, however hazardous or difficult, was looked upon with dread or misgiving when it was known that GEORGE HEARST was to be one of the party. His presence on such occasions not only promised success, but insured good companionship and good cheer, which banished all fear of discomfort or fatigue.

The simple facts of his life, if written, would be a history stranger than romance. He was one of the 250,000 young men who left their homes in the East to seek their fortunes in the great gold discoveries of California. Such an opportunity can not again occur; such an emigration can never be repeated. The sons of farmers, mechanics, merchants, bankers, lawyers, and statesmen, from all the States of the Union, rallied in a grand army of gold-hunters and rushed to the modern Ophir of California, a land not only rich in gold but of genial skies, balmy and salubrious climate, lofty mountains, fertile valleys,

magnificent rivers, all presenting a new world for adventure and enterprise.

The restraints of society were removed. The influence of family and tradition was unknown. Each man was estimated on account of his own individual worth. His character was weighed, his standard was fixed by the impartial judgment of men without prejudice or preconceived opinions. A man who passed through that ordeal, who lived in those times, and maintained through an entire generation the love and respect of such a community, could not be a sham, but must of necessity be a sturdy, self-reliant, strong, and vigorous character.

Such was GEORGE HEARST. His life was not only one of toil, excitement, and adventure, but it was most useful. He inaugurated and carried into successful execution vast mining enterprises which gave employment to thousands of men and contributed largely in the production of both gold and silver. It was such men as GEORGE HEARST who converted the vast region between the plains of the Missouri and the Pacific Ocean from what was supposed to be an uninhabitable desert into prosperous and growing States. It was by the efforts of such men as GEORGE HEARST in the development of the hidden resources of the mountains of the West that the financial prosperity of the United States was secured and maintained.

He led a useful and honorable life. In his death his constituents and the country suffered a great loss. But his works will live after him. The enterprises which he inaugurated, the good which he accomplished, will not be ephemeral, because by his efforts he contributed to that permanent and growing prosperity which makes the country he loved so well so conspicuous and prosperous a portion of the Union.

His estimable wife and brilliant son, who mourn his loss, have the consolation of knowing that the husband and father who has gone was a brave, self-sacrificing, and useful citizen;

that his memory is cherished and revered by thousands of comrades who knew and loved him in life and mourn with them his loss, and that he lived a useful and honorable life and left a name of which they may justly be proud.

ADDRESS OF MR. VOORHEES, OF INDIANA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: We pay tribute to-day to the memory of one who but recently walked amongst us, respected, honored, and beloved in every relation of life.

I first saw Senator HEARST when he first came upon this floor as a member of the Senate. His reputation was here before him, but the charm of his personal presence could not be understood except when felt. I was personally attracted to him at once. He had a high manliness of bearing, a gentle kindliness of manner, a winning courtesy, and a native gracious dignity which were magnetic and to me irresistible. I was much with him, and always with pleasure.

I induced him often to talk of his wonderful career, and I never wearied listening to his vivid sketches of pioneer life, and to his broad, liberal, and magnanimous views of men and the world. He was not a man of books, but he had a far keener and higher wisdom than can be obtained from libraries. His education was acquired in the rugged haunts, the ambitious councils, and the daring struggles of busy men rather than in the schools and academies where the classics are taught. No one could be with Mr. HEARST an hour and fail to discover that he was richly and peculiarly endowed with native gifts of the rarest and most valuable character.

I hazard nothing in saying in the hearing of eminent gentlemen who knew him best that nature never, in her most benefi-

cent mood, created a nobleman of her own school more just, more upright, more considerate, or more knightly in his intercourse with his fellow-men than the late Senator from California.

Sir, what a marvelous period in American history was measured by the years of his active life! In 1850, from Missouri to the Pacific Ocean, he followed the awful trail of 1849, marked by wrecks of suffering and of death. He crossed the Great American Desert, as it was then known, behind slow-moving teams of horses and cattle, and amidst peril, privations, and ceaseless hardships.

He lived to return full of wealth and of honors over the same line of travel at the rate of 40 miles an hour, surrounded by the comforts of a palace, and speeding through great American States. He saw, not in the mere fancy of a poet's vision, but in solemn fact, the desert blossom as the rose, and the wilderness, and the waste places change from their loneliness and desolation into the busy, thriving abodes of happy, prosperous people.

Nowhere else on the face of the globe, and never before in the annals of the human race can there be found in the same length of time such a transformation of the face of nature; such a triumph of man's dominion over the earth; such a development and growth of civilized power; such a giant stride in the progress and glory of mankind as was witnessed between the Missouri River and the Pacific coast from the time Mr. HEARST first looked down from the Sierras on the plains below until he returned a Senator of the United States.

Within that magical period the policy of Jefferson, in the purchase of the Louisiana territory, and subsequently in the annexation of Texas, and the war with Mexico, culminated in such strength and glory to the Republic as even the prophetic vision of our forefathers had not beheld nor the heart of man conceived. To have lived in such an era and to have been a foremost factor in its rushing events constitutes a life worth

living and one entitled to be remembered in marble and in bronze.

Mr. HEARST may most justly be spoken of as a successful man. He acquired great wealth, but in doing so he was not unmindful of other acquisitions more valuable than wealth. At every step of his long career he acted upon the principle that "a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," and so now he sleeps in honor, without stain or blemish, amongst the people he loved and faithfully served. He has left to his country an unsullied name and the example of a well-spent life, and his country in turn will embalm his memory as one of her truest and noblest types of American manhood.

ADDRESS OF MR. BATE, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: In the successful life of the late Senator from California, Hon. GEORGE HEARST, the great fact was realized that nothing is denied well directed labor, and that nothing valuable and worth living for is to be attained without it; that only the labor of a lifetime can obtain that success which wins the confidence of the public. It was the ambition of our late colleague to raise himself, to win his way to power and influence through the laborious gradations necessary to one of limited education and adverse circumstances. It was his lot in life to confront and overcome difficulties, and with rare sagacity he learned to use every difficulty so overcome as an instrument for new conquests over new difficulties.

With a strong natural understanding and a stout and resolute heart; with an industry and application unwearied, he would delve and dig in the bowels of the earth until experience had brought him that wisdom which made his judgment and foresight almost unerring in all that related to the many and

multiform features of mining for the precious metals. He found the road to wealth and eminence no easy one to travel, but he never faltered, and however weary it may have been, he followed it to this temple of honor, which, while always open to honest integrity, is but seldom reached without difficulty and struggle.

An Argonaut of the modern Eldorado, he literally worked his way from Missouri to California, and was one among that band of American pioneers who founded an empire on the Pacific; and from a laborer, with pick and spade, so shaped his life's work that he rose without the factitious aid of speculation in stocks and bonds (for he was in its true sense a miner) to be one of the wealthiest citizens of that land of gold, without encountering the envy and malevolence which so often follow the accumulation of wealth.

He exemplified the remark of a distinguished author, De Tocqueville, that—

> The inhabitants of the United States are never fettered by the axioms of their professions; they escape from all the prejudices of their present station; they are not more attached to one line of operation than to another; they are not more prone to employ an old method than a new one; they have no rooted habits, and they easily shake off the influence which the habits of other nations might exercise upon their minds from a conviction that their country is unlike any other and its situation is without precedent in the world.

Such unquestionably was the condition and situation of California when the Argonauts undertook its civilization. It was a land of wonders, in which everything was in constant motion and every movement was one of improvement. With that band of pioneers the idea of novelty became that of amelioration, with no bounds or limits to the efforts of man. Our late colleague was one of that heroic race who held that what is not yet done is only that which he has not yet attempted to do.

Amid those pregnant vicissitudes of fortune, accompanied with unforeseen fluctuations of wealth, life in California in the

days of the "Forty-niners" was that of feverish agitation, but which invigorated action and kept the mind in a state of excitement above that of the ordinary level of mankind; it was a game of chance, a great crisis, a battle, in which our late colleague courageously entered with all the ardor and enthusiasm of youth. A man of singular warmth and earnestness in his desires, enterprising, fond of adventure, and devoted to innovation and change. He became successful because he was intelligently industrious and preeminently practical; and he became popular because he was just and kind and generous.

His party, the Democratic, promoted him to the Senate, and upon this floor the maxim which directed his public course was that the nation's will is the legitimate rule of its government, as much as the Constitution is the supreme law of its existence; that the one is as obligatory as the other, and that without both there can be no real and substantial liberty. Engaging but little in debate, his vote never lost sight of this maxim, and no member of this body was more true to its spirit or more devoted to this principle.

With inflexible steadiness to his political convictions, he was invariably gentle and urbane in asserting them. In his temper and disposition he was not only kind and affectionate, but generous and considerate of the feelings of all around him.

Of this, Mr. President, I know whereof I speak, for in this Chamber we sat side by side, desk-mates, so to speak, which constantly brought us in personal contact in the varied phases of social intercourse and political confidence.

Senator HEARST was a typical Californian in ready risks and dash in money-making and money-spending. No enterprise, however hazardous, appalled him, provided it was within the legitimate channel of mining operations, in which he felt at home. Outside of that sphere he was wanting in self-confidence, and if venturing at all in the realm of speculation out

side of mining and mining operations, it was with prudence and caution, because he mistrusted his own judgment.

It was in this way, not in "bulling and bearing" stocks and bonds, that he amassed his large fortune which he enjoyed in a generous manner, and bequeathed to his devoted wife and son.

Tall and gainly in form; with manners straightforward and unaffected; with heart free from guile, and reposing in confidence, he was easily approached. Full of the milk of human kindness he always remembered and loved his friends. In this, he beautifully and truly illustrated the epigram—

> O, Memory! thou art no weather bauble;
> O, Friendship! thou art not an empty name.

His home, whether the rude shanty in the mining camp, on Sutters Fork, or the Yuba, or that modern Pactolas, Feather River, or in a mansion on the hills of San Francisco, or an elegant residence in the national capital, that home, however humble or palatial, was the emblem of hospitality, and "welcome" was the password.

Senator HEARST held to his death an unabated love for his comrades of the "olden times," and when fortune smiled upon him, putting means at his command with which to help, he never found one of them in need that he did not supply his wants. It is a part of his history that in later years many of those "old timers," his former comrades of the pick and spade, made regular pilgrimages to see "George," as they familiarly called him. They well knew that wealth could never seduce him from the plain and genuine simplicities of nature and decorate him with pretentious "airs," and that no political station, however exalted, could taint him with the "proud man's contumely and the insolence of office," and they also knew that "George" would replenish their empty pockets, if desired, to meet necessities and give comfort.

Pertinent to, and illustrative of this, let me, Mr. President,

relate the simple incident that, while on a visit two years ago to California, on one occasion when I was in the Palace Hotel with a social party, Senator HEARST becoming the subject of conversation, one of them who knew well his generous nature and his habit of helping his friends — especially those old adventurous "Forty-niners" — illustrated his character in this regard by pithily saying, that if "coats of arms" were recognized in this country as in England, that of GEORGE HEARST ought to be a "purse of gold, open at both ends, with a charity box attached."

Mr. President, in fulfillment of the duty assigned me by yourself, as one of the committee to escort the remains of our late colleague to his home in San Francisco, Cal., I had afforded me the opportunity of witnessing the unaffected devotion of all classes of citizens to his memory. The day of his funeral was exceedingly inclement, rainfall continuing throughout the day, yet it seemed not to lessen the vast crowd of friends who had come from various parts of the State to attend the funeral of their old friend.

When en route, as we rapidly passed along in modern railway coaches, impelled by steam power over the great highway piercing tunnels, leaping chasms, and here and there trimming the brows of the Rocky Mountains, and spinning through the canyons of the Sierra Nevada, I could but reflect on the eventful changes effected in the short space between the time that GEORGE HEARST, poor and friendless, traveled by slow gradations, with pack mule and slow-moving wagon train, along the uncertain trail through desolate regions uninhabited and comparatively unknown to civilized man, and the swift, electric-like transit bearing his remains in state along the mighty highway to the sepulture prepared to receive them in the heart of a marvelous city which meanwhile had sprung up on the ocean shore of the West.

This is food for thought, for inspiration, and philosophy. It is the romance of history. It is a revelation to man, showing the wonderful working of progress in mind and matter, and the wonderful opportunities this country affords for the advancement of civilization, for the development of material and scientific resources, and for possibilities to the unaided individual man of courage and energy properly applied.

After an adventurous life, marked by "fitful fever" and full of vicissitude, Senator HEARST was gathered, as a ripened sheaf, into the great hereafter. He sleeps now in the bosom of that wonderland he loved so well; a land that honored him with a seat in this body and to which he was ever faithful; a land, Mr. President, that has borne apples of gold on waiters of silver, in untold value, to the coffers of our national Treasury.

The spot on which our late colleague has final repose is just outside the corporate environs of San Francisco, the city of his pride and his home. It is a romantic hilltop, warmed by a California sun, cooled by the sea breeze, and

> Where the woodbine spices are wafted abroad
> And the musk of the roses blow.

It overlooks the Golden Gate, through which the unrest tide of the Pacific ebbs and flows. It is a fitting place for the final rest of an old "Forty-niner," who began his life with pick and spade, and ended it in the Senate of the United States.

ADDRESS OF MR. DOLPH, OF OREGON.

The biography of our departed brother has been told by those better qualified than I am for that duty. His associations with the members of this body, his participation in the business of the Senate have been fittingly alluded to, that if it

were not for the fact that he was so long and so extensively identified with so many interests of the Pacific coast I should not prolong the exercises of the hour by attempting to add to what has been said.

It was not my pleasure to enjoy the acquaintance of Senator HEARST until after he became a member of this body; but our subsequent acquaintance was most enjoyable. He was a self-made man. Fortune smiled upon him. Accidents and opportunities may have conduced much to fortune's favor; but his case was no exception to the rule that chiefly the creation of a man's fortune is in his own hands. Blessed with great wealth, his opportunities to do good with his means were abundant and his benefactions were liberal.

It is a great gift to be able to use great wealth wisely and well. No one need envy the possessor of a large fortune. Opportunities brings responsibilities; riches bring care and anxiety. Misfortune runs hard after success. No fortune is exempt from calamity. Every crown is set with thorns. Power is encompassed with care, with troubles, and with dangers.

Senator HEARST was better fitted for the activities of business life than for legislative halls. In the one his sound judgment, his enterprise, and diligence won success against all competitors. In the other he was hardly equipped to obtain prominence in competition with those who in youth had received the training and discipline of colleges and institutions of higher learning, and whose lives had been devoted to the law or other professions or had been spent in the public service.

His social qualities endeared him to all his associates in the Senate. He was always the friend of every Pacific coast interest as he understood them. He did not claim to be a public speaker, and never talked in the Senate on subjects not connected with Pacific coast interests, and on such subjects only

in a very brief manner; but when he did speak his terse and vigorous statements were always to the point and well received. He grew in the estimation of his colleagues in the Senate with length of service in that body. His successful business and political career illustrates the possibilities of success of every citizen of the great Republic.

The messenger of Fate, which pursues us all from the cradle to the grave with flying feet, has overtaken and called from time another member of our body. Again we are reminded that all flesh is grass and all the glory of it as the flower of the field. These often-recurring visits of the King of Terrors to our little circle should serve to keep fresh the remembrance that the lot of our brother is but the common lot of man, and that the bow is already bent and the arrow ready to be let fly which, in accordance with the law of our being, shall accomplish the will of Heaven with us; that no time or place or position is sacred against the fatal Archer; that—

> Leaves have their time to fall,
> And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
> And stars to set; but all,
> Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Address of Mr. Morgan, of Alabama.

Mr. President: My first acquaintance with Senator Hearst was in this Chamber. He came to the Senate almost a stranger, without any great and distinctive reputation as a statesman or politician, and was not widely known as a legislator. He was a natural jurist, a scholar without acquaintance with books.

He had been chosen as a wise and faithful representative, by a people who are alert to every interest, intelligent, pro-

gressive, and resolute. They made no mistake; and the Senate soon discovered that the Pacific coast and the mining regions had in this body a Senator, possessed of genuine abilities, who would represent them with fidelity and unflinching courage.

His personal presence was a rough expression of the simple dignity of a lofty nature which disclosed in a modest way and without pretension the strength of an earnest and powerful manhood.

No one would have gathered from his appearance and bearing that he was possessed of great wealth, or that he had treasured up for his guidance, through long experience and keen observation, the natural laws of systems of geology and mineralogy applicable to our mining regions, that were more valuable to the miner and the country than the collected wisdom of the scientists of this and European countries.

The leading facts of his life have been already presented on this occasion. I could add to them some other incidents which would give a romantic interest to the rugged steeps of a successful career, which he ascended with sure and steady steps to their loftiest heights. I trust that some authorized biographer will relate these matters in due season.

Such a life as his, faithfully portrayed, would give direction and courage to many younger men, who are looking upward from the obscure walks of life, hopefully and fearfully, to wider and more fruitful fields of labor.

One part of such a record would touch the heart of every good man and woman with deep sensibility, and its development would prove that the sweetest charities are often concealed in bosoms that are rough in exterior, like the mountains that conceal the refreshing streams that give life to all nature.

No bosom nursed more unselfish charities than were found in the rugged and manly nature of GEORGE HEARST.

This trait may be justly ascribed to many of the most suc-

cessful men who have reaped the golden harvests of the Pacific Slope as a characteristic. Their wealth has come from production and the improvement of the country. It has not been gathered from beneath the grinding of usury and discount. The uncharitableness of capital earned by such methods has not been visited upon the hearts of these great producers of wealth, and the result is that all the people of that country have felt the benefit of its enormous resources.

In that country wealth lends a helping hand to labor, and the grasp of cordial friendship between them is not relaxed when the toilers become millionaires and are clothed with the honors and powers of the highest positions of authority. If we compare the wealth of the United States to-day with what it was in 1849, and carry to the credit of the Pacific Slope the value of the forests and fisheries, the mines of iron and coal, the wheat fields and vineyards, the sheep, cattle, and horses, and the mines of gold and silver that have been opened and developed, our minds are bewildered with the magnificence of the retrospect.

All coming generations of Americans will honor the men who, with infinite toil and great abilities, have added such wealth and renown to our country.

In the quartz mines and in the deep reaches of the silver lodes the American mechanic and engineer has found a new field for his daring genius and matchless skill; and those fountains of wealth will yield their precious treasures to the country through centuries to come. All this could not have been but for the intrepid faith and courage of men like GEORGE HEARST.

When GEORGE HEARST arrived in California the entire production of gold and silver from all the mines in the United States was under $10,000,000 annually. Now the production annually is more than $100,000,000, one-third of which is gold.

It almost passes the bounds of belief that Congress is now engaged in most earnest and heated debate as to whether it is not best for the welfare of the country to strike out two-thirds of this product as a precious or money metal, and to relegate silver to the category of mere commercial metals, along with copper, nickel, aluminum, and iron, because of its increased production.

The lesser product is arrayed against the greater in the effort to become the sole measure and standard of value by which all property and the product of every industry shall be regulated.

In this curious controversy, raging in a country that produces more than half the silver of the world, it has become manifest that the influence exerted by the men whose skill and labor have made such a debate possible has been greater upon the destinies of mankind during the past forty years than that of all the armies and navies of the world. Thus has it been realized that "peace hath its victories more renowned than war."

If the genius and skill of our bold and heroic men of faith—the miners of the West—have so increased our wealth in precious metals that we find that through their stimulating efforts the prices of property and labor are seeking to rise into unprofitable comparison with the value of treasured wealth and capitalized credit, and that we must check the growth of other values to save these great interests from shrinkage, this new and astonishing necessity of political economy, this unparalleled emergency of excessive wealth in precious metals, it must be confessed, is the most important event of this century in the financial history of any country.

No single mind has been more enlightened, no faith more heroic, and no hand more laborious or skillful than that of GEORGE HEARST in this wonderful financial revolution. It

may be that these great labors will result in evil, and that the silver mines that he searched out and opened are pouring forth calamity instead of blessings upon our country; but my faith in the providential arrangement which has made gold and silver the right hand and the left of every toiler who has labored for mankind, to hew out a path for every step in the march of civilization, is so firm that I believe that many generations yet to come will rise up to bless the men who have placed in the reach of those now living such immense power to bless the world.

The discovery of gold in 1848 in the plains of California, and the later discoveries of silver in Nevada, drew into that vast mountainous region, as yet not fully explored, a population in which there was scarcely a man of inferior abilities or wanting in energy or of doubtful courage. Whoever was their leader, their exemplar, or representative must have been of all things honest. Then he must have the mental power and balance which "the Argonauts" termed "a level head." Courage, tact, and experience were vital qualifications for the leadership of such communities.

The quality of mind most valued in a leader was that he should be proof against deception. He was required to earn their esteem by his constant course of just and manly conduct, and when he had thus won it their confidence in him was never withdrawn. Justly esteeming themselves the peers of any people, in the powers and qualities that make up a splendid manhood, they equally despised the pretentious demagogue and the foolish man who could forget his associates when clothed by their suffrages with great powers.

In GEORGE HEARST they found a man who was up to the full measure of their standard, and they loved and honored him. His wisdom was a guide to them in laying the foundations of organized society, and in maturing the organic laws

of a State that was peculiar in its origin, illimitable in its resources, remarkable for the variety of the nations represented there, unequaled in the rapidity of its growth, and as grand in its destiny as any State that has yet existed.

He moved as silently almost as an unseen spirit in the midst of the first concentration and growth of these great powers, and is remembered with more interest because of the wise, short, sententious, and often rude speech in which his friendly advice or suggestion was given, than if he had possessed the faculty of impressing himself upon them through the powers of oratory or of graceful writing.

Free from all specious assumption of superior wisdom, and with perfect independence of thought and action, his wisdom, not derived from books, but from observation, experience, and the logic of intuition, was accepted by his associates as being "solid," as it was termed in the mining camps. He had severe but honest judges; and his associates found in him a judge having the same qualities, so that when they were in agreement the bond of confidence between them was of uncommon strength.

Every miner who knew GEORGE HEARST felt that in many respects they were recognized equals; and they all felt that he was entitled to be considered the equal of any man, so that his elevation to the Senate did not open any chasm between them. They remained friends, associates, and equals only that he was their honored representative; and in that character he was entitled to and he received every mark of respect and reverence that was due to his high position.

This is the true American sense in which those who are raised to high station are not placed beyond the reach of public opinion, whether it is of praise or censure; nor is such a representative ever estranged from the cordiality of the love of his friends or its familiar expression.

This close touch of the representative with the people is as far removed from demagogy as the character of our Government is from those that are ruled by inheritance of powers through royal lines of descent.

The true representative is inspired with affectionate regard for those who inspire him in turn with authority, and the honorable representative would as soon debase his son with vile and misleading flattery as to cajole his constituents with fawning, and with favors and concessions that tend to debase them.

On the high plane of mutual respect, confidence, and esteem the true American representative and his constituency meet as equals and as friends, and they, together, devote their best efforts, in faithful sincerity, to the promotion of the general welfare. It was on this high plane that GEORGE HEARST and his constituency united their labors for the country — a worthy representative was he of a splendid people.

The great work already accomplished by the people of California in every line of human effort, and the magnificence of its success, reminds us of that sacred description of the perfection of beauty and riches, "apples of gold set in pictures of silver." Those people seem to have measured, at a glance, the possibilities of their future by the bordering grandeur of the Sierra Nevada Mountains to the east and of the incomprehensible Pacific to the west, and the vast alluvial plains that lie between them, over which the water courses and the volcanoes of ancient times have poured the treasures of incalculable agricultural growth.

The man who was, without ostentation and almost without consciousness of his power and influence, working in the foremost ranks of that great and distinctively American community well deserves the honors we would now bestow upon his memory.

Senator HEARST had not long been in this body until he had engaged the firm confidence and sincere respect of every Senator as to his character, his abilities, and his patriotism.

It was my privilege to serve with him on the Committee on Indian Affairs — that committee which seems to need, more than any other that is charged with purely domestic affairs, the guidance of practical wisdom in providing laws for the government of more than a hundred tribes and bands of people dependent upon the United States for government, for education and training in civilization, for houses to live in, for food and raiment, for protection against vice and oppression, and for the subjugation of the savage man to accord with the higher liberty of the civilized and Christianized man.

The brief but pointed and earnest suggestions of the late Senator from California seemed often to unlock any difficult situation with which that committee was confronted. It was in harmony with his nature, and in keeping with a long experience in his associations with the wild tribes of the Western mountains, that he always manifested a faith in the possibility of encouraging them to accept civilization, and to aid in lifting themselves up within reach of its advantages.

Mr. HEARST was a wise and useful Senator, and if his modesty caused him to shrink from the contentions of debate on the floor we all felt that we were compensated by the matured wisdom and the sincerity of purpose that gave weight to the few words in which he would state his reasons for the votes he gave in the Senate.

A man of great wealth, accumulated through great toil and study; of great latent power, always felt at the right moment; of broad, deep charity, without ostentation; if he has met as many true friends in the country to which he has gone as he left behind him, and as few enemies as he had here, his state must be a happy one.

Whatever of mercy he has found in the forgiveness of his transgressions here will increase his happiness there, for he had, in an abundant degree, that sweet charity of forgiveness which we love to call generosity, and which, I fondly believe, is the true "charity that covers a multitude of sins."

Address of Mr. Felton, of California.

Mr. President: My acquaintance with the late Senator from California covered a period of over one-third of a century, during which time our relations were of an exceptionally pleasant and intimate nature. Our friendship included all that the word means. Having succeeded him in this Chamber, it is fitting officially, if I may so say, fitting and grateful personally, to say something in addition to that which has been so well said in honor of his memory.

The senior Senator from California has feelingly related many of the notable events of his life. Other distinguished Senators who had the pleasure of knowing and serving with him in this body have given us their appreciation of the deceased as a Senator and his worth as a man. I will speak of the man as I knew him, both in prosperity and adversity.

Senator Hearst was cast in no common mold; he was endowed with great natural powers, a firm will, and great energy; his ideas were broad and comprehensive; his tastes were simple; his manner was gentle; he cared nothing for "the pomp and circumstance of life"—adversity but stimulated him to exertion; prosperity but increased his desire and power for good. And though deprived in early life of the advantage of an education, other than that which he received from the common school, his great common sense, educated in the practical school of experience, eminently fitted him for life's struggle,

within the lines he chose, culminating in high political honors and large fortune. And though misfortunes often crossed and obstructed his pathway through life, he met them with a defiant determination that either swept aside or surmounted them.

Honorable and just in his dealings with mankind, liberal perhaps to a fault, he despised the day of small things and narrow-minded men. True to his nature, his business transactions were on a large scale; the greater the magnitude of the operation the keener his incentive to engage in it, and he always relied on his own judgment. He cared more for success than for the material results of success. He was manly in purpose, sensitive in honor, of high self-respect and courage.

Any imputation upon his integrity as a man he instantly resented, and the amend had to be forthcoming. Yet with apparent inconsistency—may be with real consistency—he was averse to contests of a pecuniary nature, sacrificing his rights rather than contend for them in a strife he despised. I know of notable instances in his life of this trait, and recalling them, how vividly I also recall him, with flashing eye doing all that became a man where "honor was the stake," but where money was concerned enduring imposition, forgiving it—forgetting with kindliest charity.

He was born in the State of Missouri and reared on his father's farm until he grew to manhood, when he became discontented with his surroundings—they were too circumscribed to satisfy the ambitious trend of his mind. At this time, hearing of the discovery of gold in California, he realized in it his opportunity. Excited by it, he started for the Western confines of the continent—at that time by no means a common task, involving as it did months of time, great fortitude and self-denial—how much we do not realize now. Then it was a trip of danger, daunting the brave and accomplished only by

the brave. Then the great plains and rivers, the parched deserts and rugged mountain chains were barriers indeed, threatening dangers and hardships appalling the stoutest courage. Now it is the trip of the tourist, gazing with languid curiosity at the picturesque from a palace car window. But the contrast need not be marked further.

Mr. HEARST was of the first emigrants—first in the intrepid enterprise which brought the change about. He was a pioneer—a California pioneer—and soon after his arrival in California engaged in the pursuit of mining; he seemed especially endowed for it. It was said of him that he read the rocks intuitively, penetrating their secrets, discovering the treasures which ages had stored there. None did more, none accomplished more, in developing the great mineral resources of the land of his adoption. The Territories of Arizona and Utah, the States of California, Nevada, Idaho, and Montana, all felt the stimulation of his brain and capital. His name was connected with their great mineral discoveries and developments. He, however, succeeded as well in other fields, accumulating a large fortune; yet no part of it was extorted from others, no part soiled with dishonor; left a pure legacy to a noble wife and only son.

The deceased Senator was "of the people" and with the people, in full sympathy with their struggles, aims, and desires. He was charitable without ostentation; modest in it to shrinking, almost to denial. He realized in full measure that "it is better to give than receive." None left his kindly presence without words of cheer and comfort and with substantial aid. Many were the recipients of his bounty who bless his memory.

Mr. President, I have said he was a pioneer. What strength and sentiment in that word to us of the West! There is community of hardships and perils in it; there is community of sympathy and friendship in it. And among us, to the last

survivor of us, the memory of GEORGE HEARST, the kindly gentleman, the genial companion, the true friend, will be ever green and tender, ever loved and venerated.

Mr. President, I now offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution was read, as follows:

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to unanimously; and (at 4 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, March 28, 1892, at 12 o'clock m.

EULOGY IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WEDNESDAY, *February 24, 1894.*

ADDRESS OF MR. MAGUIRE, OF CALIFORNIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I thank the House for according me this privilege of expressing the affection and high esteem in which the late Senator HEARST, of California, was held by the people of my State; of recounting some of the manly virtues for which they honor his memory, and the profound sorrow which his death occasioned to them.

For more than forty years Senator HEARST was a leading citizen of California. He was one of the heroic band of pioneers who in the ever-memorable years 1849 and 1850 braved the perils, privations, and hardships of a trip across the continent in search of the golden opportunities and rewards for which the then new Territory of California had become world-famous.

From the hour of his arrival on the Pacific Slope he became a factor in the enterprises of California, and in every advance that marked the progress of her civilization to the splendid position which she held among the sisterhood of States, when death called him from the highest office within the gift of her people.

Senator GEORGE HEARST was born in Franklin County, Mo., on September 3, 1820, where he resided until 1850, when, filled with the enthusiasm and ambitions of brave and vigorous

young manhood, he started as one of a little band of gold-seekers to cross the plains. Scourged with cholera and pursued by hostile Indians, the journey was uncommonly terrible.

With the remnant of his original party GEORGE HEARST reached the gold fields of Eldorado County, Cal., in October, 1850. He immediately commenced work in his newly chosen employment of placer mining. He soon became an uncommonly good judge of placer diggings and developed far greater skill than the majority of his fellows in working them. His judgment, both in the location and working of placer mines, soon became the reliance of those who were seeking their fortunes with him, and many of them preferred working for him to relying upon their own judgment and skill in the selection and working of independent claims.

From being recognized as one of the most skillful and successful of placer miners he soon became a recognized expert in the greater field of discovering and working the quartz veins and lodes of the Sierras. In July, 1859, the Comstock Silver Lode of Nevada was discovered. At that time there was no assay office in that region of country, and GEORGE HEARST was one of the experts appealed to for a guiding judgment concerning the value of the discovery. A test of the ore was made, and it was found to carry from three thousand to five thousand dollars' worth of silver to the ton.

Mr. HEARST, with Judge Walsh, Melville Atwood, and A. E. Head, crossed the Sierra Nevada Mountains on mules to the new lode. Mr. HEARST immediately gave evidence of his confidence in his own judgment of the value of the lode by purchasing a one-sixth interest in the great Ophir mine from one of its discoverers. Up to that time, although he had been more than usually successful in gravel mining, he had not acquired anything like a fortune, but very soon the immense richness of the Comstock lode was heralded throughout the

country, and Ben Holliday purchased Mr. HEARST'S interest in the Ophir mine for a price amounting to a handsome fortune. This was the beginning of the great and successful career of Senator HEARST in the discovery and development of the richest mines of the golden West.

Although he was in poor health when he came to California, the rough outdoor mountain life and splendid climate of that region had not only restored his health, but had inspired him with a delight for labors involving hardship and great physical endurance. His successes had made him famous as a mining expert, and his fame for absolute and unswerving honesty was as great and as universal as the fame of his knowledge and skill. He dealt fairly with the discoverers of mines and with the purchasers of mines.

Prospectors who had discovered valuable lodes which they were financially unable to work, all sought to have their mines examined by Mr. HEARST and to deal either with him or through him in working or selling them, because they knew that his judgment in such matters was unerring, that his honesty was unswerving, that he was frank and generous in his dealings beyond any other man who dealt in mines, and because no recommendation would go so far with investors in mining properties as the simple word of GEORGE HEARST, given after looking at a mine.

Every miner on the Pacific Slope — from the Pacific Ocean to the Rocky Mountains — knew and admired and loved him. He became rich in knowledge and rich in pocket as the result of his ceaseless study and untiring labor, but every miner continued to be his friend. Rich or poor, educated or illiterate lucky or unfortunate, all miners were his companions and his friends. Out of the richness of his knowledge he advised them, and advised them with the faithfulness of a devoted friend. The latchstring of his home, in city or in country, was always out.

His heart was always open to sympathy for their afflictions, and his purse was ever ready to aid them in their misfortunes.

The proverbial generosity of the miner characterized the whole life of GEORGE HEARST. Neither wealth nor station ever chilled his sympathies nor brought to him a moment of haughtiness or a thought of selfishness. He made a great fortune in his chosen pursuit, but over it there fell not the slightest shadow or suspicion of oppression. In every enterprise of his life, his means of enlarging his own fortune was also made the means of benefiting his fellow-men.

No Lazarus ever gathered crumbs that fell from his table, nor appealed unheeded at his gate for sympathy or assistance. His generous heart inspired and his generous hand gave the assistance ere the hands of the sufferer could be clasped in supplication, and he ever sought to inspire the unfortunate with lofty sentiments of manliness in misfortune instead of seeking to impress them with either the sense of their own helplessness or of his goodness, as do so many philanthropists who court the world's applause.

No man was ever more generous with either means or personal efforts to relieve the distress of his fellow-men than was GEORGE HEARST, yet he never made any public pretension to philanthropy or generosity. He was ever the plain, earnest, frank, straightforward, open-hearted miner that the pioneers knew and worked with and loved in the fifties. He sought out the deserving poor to whom misfortune had come and in the quiet, unpretentious character of a sympathizing friend, with no witness but the beneficiary and the Omnipotent Father, he relieved distress, restored happiness to clouded homes, gave a new inspiration to the victims of misfortune, and, without humiliating, gave to the distressed ones new opportunities in the struggle of life.

If silence was ever broken concerning these generous deeds

it was never broken by GEORGE HEARST. But the beneficiaries of his generosity from every mountain and valley of the golden West gave to his name, among the whole people, not only of California, but of that entire region, a character that enshrined him in their hearts and made him, in spite of the more showy talents and more ostentatious benevolence of ambitious rivals, the ideal Democrat, the ideal man of the people.

In the later years of his life he ranked not merely as a millionaire, but as a man whose fortune was variously estimated at from ten to twenty millions, yet the people never regarded him as in any way removed from them by reason of his wealth. To them as to him, his wealth was but an incident to the benevolent purposes of his life; was but a means of extending his power for doing good. No man ever envied him his possessions, because there was no taint of oppression in their acquirement or in their use.

In his home life the richness and gentleness of his character shone forth in its truest grandeur. Devoted and exemplary husband, loving father, true and faithful friend; in that sacred sphere —

> None knew him but to love him
> Nor named him but to praise.

He was devoted to the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy — to these great principles: "Equal rights to all; special privileges to none;" that "the greatest good of the greatest number" should be the end and aim of all government; that the right to govern has its only true foundation "in the consent of the governed," and that all governing power should be originated and maintained by regular and frequent appeals to the judgment of the whole people expressing their will by the right of universal suffrage through a free ballot and a fair and honest count of their votes.

To the accomplishment of these ends, and for the purpose of meeting the sophistries of the press representing the special interests fostered under existing laws, he invested a large share of his fortune in building up a great Democratic daily newspaper in San Francisco—the Examiner—giving to it a generous support which speedily placed it in the front rank of journalism, comparing favorably with the greatest and oldest newspapers of the civilized world. This mighty contribution to the service of the Democratic party made him for the rest of his life the foremost Democrat of California.

When, in 1886, the death of Senator John F. Miller, of California, created a vacancy in California's representation in the United States Senate, Governor Stoneman naturally turned to GEORGE HEARST as the man whose appointment to that exalted position would be most likely to meet the approbation of the Democrats of California. He was appointed, and the judgment of Governor Stoneman was vindicated by the people in January, 1887, at which time the legislature of California elected Senator HEARST for the full term of six years.

Senator HEARST did not shine as an orator. He was not a trained debater. He was not a showy man in the councils of the nation, but he brought to his position that ripe and sound judgment which had guided him in all of his public and private enterprises in the humbler stations of his long and active career. A thorough knowledge of the political principles to which his life had been devoted served as his unerring guide in all great questions of public policy, and his thorough and detailed knowledge of the commercial and industrial interests of the State of California and of her neighboring States and Territories, together with the ever-present strong common sense for which he was distinguished throughout his whole life, made him not merely an efficient representative of California, but a safe and useful legislator for the entire nation.

His career in the United States Senate was brief, but it was honorable, and it was and is appreciated by the people of California all the more because the life of constant enterprise in which his fortunes were so closely blended with those of the whole people, and with the development of the State, placed him at some disadvantage in the councils of the nation with men of the East, trained from childhood to the arts of oratory and statesmanship.

The quiet bravery of the closing hours of his life, as they have been reported here, was but the natural culmination of a long life of generous simplicity and constant courage. Why should his closing hours have been otherwise than peaceful and courageous? In life he loved justice and practiced mercy. He scorned to wrong his fellow-man; was true to all his obligations, moral and legal; was fair to the strong, helpful to the weak, and generous to the afflicted.

The sentiments of the whole people of the West were happily expressed in the following lines from the pen of Mr. Frank H. Gassaway, one of California's brightest and most famous poets, published a few days after the death of Senator HEARST:

Earth's great ones may sorrow beside him
And over his catafalque bend,
But we—we who knew him and tried him—
The statesman mourn not, but the friend.

For our comrade he was from the hour
He toiled in the ranks by our side;
The hand that grasped riches and power
Forgot not the pick that it plied.

And surely, if deeds of sweet pity
Are treasured for recompense meet,
The path to the beautiful city
Is smooth to his home-faring feet.

Then let his chief mourners, the lowly,
With tears he so often repressed,
The face of our dead cover slowly,
And bear him away to his rest.

And though 'tis an omen that ever
Shall soften the pang of regret—
The great heart shall beat again, never,
The smile on his face lingers yet.

Lingers yet—and we know 'tis a token,
From the shores where the purified dwell,
The Master's "well done" has been spoken,
We may bid him "good night," for all's well.

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